

Redbird (Kris Delmhorst, Jeffrey Foucault, Peter Mulvey)

"Buckets Of Rain (Bob Dylan)"

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Buckets of rain, buckets of tears
I got all them buckets comin' out of my ears
I got buckets of moonbeams in my hand
And you got all the love, honey baby, I can stand

I been meek, hard like an oak
I seen pretty people disappear like smoke
And friends will arrive and disappear
You want me, honey baby, I'll be here

Like your smile and your fingertips
And like the way you move your hips
And I like the cool way you look at me
Everything about you is bringing me misery

Little red wagon, little red bike
I ain't no monkey but I know what I like
And I like the way you love me strong and slow
I'm takin' you with me, honey baby, when I go

Hey, life is sad and life is a bust
All you can do is do what you must
Then you do what you must do and do it well
I'll do it for you, honey baby, can't you tell?

It's buckets of rain, buckets of tears
I got all them buckets comin' out of my ears
I got buckets of moonbeams in my hand
You got all the love, honey baby, I can stand
You got all the love, honey baby, I can stand
Hey, you got all the love, honey baby, I can stand

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